

**STEPPIN' FOR CHANGE**  
(aka Brother BO's Inaugural Blues)

By Randy Ross

(Hip Hop Refrain)

*Step. Step. Step.*  
*Step up! Step up!*  
*Steppin' for change.*

When the marching stopped  
In Montgomery and Selma  
Brother BO started steppin'  
In Hawaii, Indonesia, Kenya  
In Los Angeles, NYC, Chicago,  
Cambridge, and back to ChiTown

*Step. Step. Step.*  
*Step up! Step up!*  
*Steppin' for change.*

Why it was just the other day  
That Brother BO  
Flew from state to state,  
Drove from city to city,  
And then stepped hard from door to door  
'Til he had a hole in the bottom of his sole

*Step. Step. Step.*  
*Step up! Step up!*  
*Steppin' for change.*

(Just goes to show  
You don't have to be po'  
For yo' shoe to have a hole.)

*Step. Step. Step.*  
*Step up! Step up!*  
*Steppin' for change.*

Through Brother Bo,  
Now everybody knows,  
Ain't but 270 bubbles  
In a bar of soap.  
And ain't no two-thirds compromise  
On nary a bubble.  
*Step. Step. Step.*

*Step up! Step up!*  
*Steppin' for change.*

We wonder anew,  
Will the race line  
Blur into the people line?

*Step. Step. Step.*  
*Step up! Step up!*  
*Steppin' for change.*

So, Brothers and Sisters,  
Step up to the plate  
And take a swing at your future.

*Step. Step. Step.*  
*Step up! Step up!*  
*Steppin' for change.*

Don't shoot at, at, at  
Drive-bys ain't dope.  
Don't shoot up, up, up  
Dope ain't hope.

*Step. Step. Step.*  
*Step up! Step up!*  
*Steppin' for change.*

Bleach your sheets  
And clean up the streets.

*Step. Step. Step.*  
*Step up! Step up!*  
*Steppin' for change.*

As Brother BO knows,  
Ain't nothing false about hope.  
And your rope of hope  
Is as long as the Middle Passage.

*Step. Step. Step.*  
*Step up! Step up!*  
*Steppin' for change.*

Step to the school house  
Learn, learn, learn

Step to the workhouse  
Earn, earn, earn  
Step to yo' own house  
And wrap your family  
In a stupendous embrace of love

*Step. Step. Step.*  
*Step up! Step up!*  
*Steppin' for change.*

Step to America,  
Your nation willy-nilly  
But before you put your hand out  
Rolls your sleeves up.

*Step. Step. Step.*  
*Step up! Step up!*  
*Steppin' for change.*

If WE can go to hell  
And put out the fire  
We can do anything we desire  
Change the World.  
Change America.  
Change L.A.  
Anything.

*Step. Step. Step.*  
*Step up! Step up!*  
*Steppin' for change.*

But we gotta learn to swim  
In wonton soup  
Boogie on corn tortillas  
Ski on couscous  
And show the world  
How to surf on chit'lins.

*Step. Step. Step.*  
*Step up! Step up!*  
*Steppin' for change.*

Take these forty virtual acres  
And a mule of a laptop  
And step, step, step  
Into the 21<sup>st</sup> Century

*Step. Step. Step.*  
*Step up! Step up!*  
*Steppin' for change.*

Go after change,  
Or it will come after you.  
So step up and fetch it,  
(But not like Lincoln Perry)

*Step. Step. Step.*  
*Step up! Step up!*  
*Steppin' for change.*

The poet said,  
"I love Ralph Bunche,  
But I can't eat him for lunch."

*Step. Step. Step.*  
*Step up! Step up!*  
*Steppin' for change.*

So we got a lot of work to do.  
'Cause the dream can't be true for me  
If it's still deferred for you.

*Step. Step. Step.*  
*Step up! Step up!*  
*Steppin' for change.*

People get ready, there's a train  
a coming. You don't need no ticket,  
You just got to step, step, step  
Step up! Step up!  
Step 'til you walk a hole  
In the bottom of your soles.

*Step. Step. Step.*  
*Step up! Step up!*  
*Steppin' for change.*

'Cause the world is flooded  
With too much pain  
For you to bring half your umbrella  
To this kind of rain.  
(Repeat and fade)